

Medico Mastix

OR,

A Pill for the Doctor :


Being a short *Reply* to a late Vindictive

Letter, sent to M^r. *Vicars*, in the name of

Doctor *Bastwick*, concerning Leiut: Coll:

JOHN LILBURN.

By

E. A. 

A *She* PRESBITERIAN.

I C O R. 13.

*Although I give my body to be burn'd, and have not
charity, (or love) I am but as sounding brasse, or as a
tincling cymball.*

Now 7th Printed in the Year: 1 6 4 5.

001521

5

1925

Being a copy of a letter from
 the Hon. the Secretary of the
 Board of Education, to the
 Hon. the Secretary of the
 Board of Health, dated 18th
 Decr. 1881, concerning the
 subject of the above.

7-21-54 10:40

۷۵

19

MAINTENANCE

The above is a list of the names of the persons who have been
 named in the above report as having been present at the
 meeting of the Board of Directors of the Bank of the
 City of New York, held on the 10th day of January, 1881.

11-2-20



Medico Mastix,
OR
A Pill for the Doctor.

Being a **Short** Reply to a late Vindictive letter sent
to Master *Vicars*, &c.

By *E. A.* A Shee Presbyterian.

Brother Bastwick.

IN regard none of the Independent party hath taken upon
them to answer your *Booke of no Manners*. I your *Sister*
a *Member of the Church of England*, have undertaken the
taske, it being fittest for a Foole to answer a Foole in his
Folly.



You say in the first page of your *Idle Pamphlet*
you have taught *Leiv. Coll: Lilburn* (so much)
manners. That I in answer unto you say, You
have left your selfe never a whit: For you have
gone beyond the bounds of *Modesty* and *Civil-*
lity. (In your seventeenth page) you have reviled your
Creator, in the despising of his creatures. Secondly, The
last Petitioners for the Liberty of the subject, you call them
Gaßly, Ugly faces, having Complexions like the Belly of a
Toad. O blasphemous lie! For God himselfe saith of his
works they are all very good. In page Six, you say *the De-*
vill shit out Independent Ministers. Brother, I feare you are

one of his *treatles*: For its like you are of his very nature, you know so well what he doth; Why are you so foolish to find fault with the *Sucking Apothecary*, seeing you your selfe order the Pipe? Brother, I thinke you have scoured your *Pate*, as cleane of *Wit*, and your *Tongue* of *Manners*, as some doe their *Closse Stooles* after the sound of your *Gladders*. A *Taylor*, or a *Controwler* of the *dreeping pans* are better trades then a *Milke-Wench*, that milkes her *Cowes* backwards. and lets them *Scomer in the Paile*. I hope you will not condemne me, seeing I am so apt a *Scholler* of yours to learne your owne *Language*, at the first teaching: For it is the manner of *Schoolmasters*, to commend their forward *puples*.

I thought to gratifie my *Master* with a *Cap* and a *Cockes Feather*, with a *Bell*, a *Ladle* and a *Pudding*; because he is more fit for a *Vice in a Morrice*, then to be neere a *Wise Councell*.

No marvell (Dr, *Bastwick*) you have so impudently belyed the *Independents* (as you call them) to say *They purpose to put downe all the Nobility and Gentry in the Kingdome* (page 21.) when as your owne *Conscience* can witnesse: they are the readiest people, to give *God* his due and *Cesar* his.)

Sir, In the latter end of your railing Pamphlet, you say that *there is no Kindred so good, that hath not either a Whore or a Knave in it*. So it is impossible in such a great Councell as the *Parliament* is, but they should have some *Ninnyes* and *Groles*, and men that have no more wit, then will reach from their *Nose* to their *mouths*. If I had beene a man, and had spoken such words in this Age, I should never have lived to come to so great an *honour*, as to have a *Gray Beard*, and a *Set of thin teeth* of *Gods* placing: But I should surely be *Hanged*, and well I had deserved it: For it is as great *Treason* as any is, to make a *King*.

a Kingdome so void of wisdom, as to make choise of *Naturalls* to sit in so great a Court as a *Parliament* is: Oh that the wisdom of the *Parliament* would consider what you have done, for you seeme to vindicate the one party, and revile the other: and so divide the House. Then, how shall it stand, where workes of *Truth* and *Righteousnesse* are, they will justifie themselves, and have no need of a *Foule-mouthed railing-Lyar*, to maintaine them, for that is a great disgrace.

Brother, the number of those honest people (whom you call *Independents*) is so greatly increased, and so surely grounded are they upon the *Rock Christ*, that its neither you, nor I, nor all our *Brethren the Presbyterians*, nor the *Gates of Hell*, that shall ever remove them, For the rage of man shall turne to the praise of God (as it is said in the 76. *Psalme*).

Are these the fruits of our *Fasts*, to fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickednesse? for even so it appeares by those *lying-railing-Pamphlets*, which daily are suffered to come forth to make Gods People odious: but that will never prevaile; You call them *Independents*, but I thinke by their Profession and practises, we may judge them to be as cheife *Dependants*, as any *Presbyterian* in the world. Brother take their Profession, according as I your Sister have taken it from their owne mouths, That they depend first upon the great power of Heaven and Earth, upon the Father, Son and Holy Ghost for protection, the Word for their direction, life, and rule to walke in and by. Secondly, That they depend upon the *Civill Magistrate*, and submit to all godly *Civill Lawes*. And good brother, give me leave to tell you, that *Gideons Armie* had the exercise of their *Tongues*, as well as the use of their *hands*, see (Iudges 6. and 7. and 8. And the Lord prospered them, and wrought a great deliverance for them. And

And therefore why should you envie at the *Lieutenant Colonel* or any other for preaching in the *Armie*. Have Soldiers no Soules? Surely I thinke the very worst of them have, as much as you have *Conscience*: But there is a God above all, and he is greater then all.

Brother. The man of God was not seduced by wicked *Jeroboam*, but was deceived by a *Prophet*, that came to him with a lie in his mouth, as if it had beene from the word of the *Lord*, (see 1 King. 13. 10.) So this our *Parliament* was not seduced by the wicked *Prelates*, and I pray, they may not be deceived by you, and those wee call good men and *Prophets* of the *Lord*, that come with lies in their mouthes (as it were) from the word of the *Lord*.

Doctor *Bastwick*, surely your cause is bad, for a good cause will make the owner better, not worse. I should have wondred greatly at your great and painefull labour so much (in your evill way) for our *Brethren* the *Presbyterian Ministers*, but that they themselves are so helpelesse (in thumping the Pies and managing their businesse almost after your manner) that the most of them have scarred away their *Hearers*: And it is not the sent of the *Independents* pissing and scorming (as you speake) in their *Churches* and *Pulpits*: And if you meane the *Separates* also, that is as grosse a lye as to say *The Independents can smell the good cheere out of England into other Countryes*, For surely God never made men such long Noses, and the *Separates* never come neere your Pies to trouble you.

You say the *Independents* have demanded their money of you which they gave you, and that is false, some [of them] imployed me severall times, and I brought you three or foure pounds at a time, which was never demanded, and many friends more did the like, beside my selfe. Brother I am
sorry

fory you have not remembred to be thankfull, nor forgotten to lye. Gods Children are *Children that will not lye*, So I rest, your *Sister* but no *Independent*. Therefore charge them not with my worke. I have sent you but two *Letters of my name*, not for feare have I omitted them, but meerly for *Modestie sake*: for truly I am ashamed of my *Masters teaching*, Deare Sir, If you happen to *conjure* for me, you shall never find me in a *Bulls Hide*, It may be you may in a *Cowes*.

E. A.

Allowed and licenced by me
this October. 1645.

JAMES I. 26.

If any man among you seeme to be religious, and brideth not his Tongue, but deceiveth his owne heart, this mans Religion is but vaine.

F J N I S.

I have got great light, by *Englands Birth-right*.